

# KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

FOR THE RIGHTS OF THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY, NOT THEIR WRONGS.

VOLUME 2. NUMBER 24

SALERSVILLE, MAGOFFIN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1873.

WHOLE NUMBER 76

## KENTUCKY MOUNTAINEER.

Issued Every Friday.

### TERMS.

\$1.00 a year in advance  
.50 six months.  
.25 three months.

Entered as second class matter January 12, 1873, at the post-office at Salersville, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

S. S. ELAM, Editor & Owner.

### Advertising Rates.

10 cents per inch.  
First page ads twelve and one-half cents per inch.

Five cents per inch extra for composition.

Locals 10 cents per line for first insertion. 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions and funeral notices. Cards of Thanks and Obituaries, one cent per word.

Announcements for County offices, \$5.00 cash in advance, Justices of the Peace \$2.50.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce FRANK BLAIR, of Salersville, as a candidate for the nomination for clerk of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce L. C. BAILEY, of Falcon, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce J. D. PAGE, of Conley, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce PROCTOR PACE, of Salersville, as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce W. J. PATRICK, of Salersville, as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce DOC G. HOWARD as a candidate for the office of Judge of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce W. S. ADAMS, of Falcon as a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Magoffin county subject to the action of the Republican party.

S. S. ELAM, editor of the Mountaineer announces as a candidate for the nomination for superintendent of schools of Magoffin County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce Charles D. Arnett of West Liberty as a candidate for the nomination for State Senator of the 34th Senatorial District, subject to the action of the Democratic Party.

We are authorized to announce LABE T. MINIX of Sublett, as a candidate for the nomination for Jailer of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce I. F. LEMASTER, of Bloomington as candidate for the nomination for Justice of Peace of the 2nd magisterial district subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce A. L. COOPER, of Lieckburg, as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Magoffin county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

### CHURCH & LODGE DIRECTORY.

If we can furnish the space, we shall publish this directory for the public. Let us know what regular meetings etc. are held in your community.

Balyserville.

The Baptist (Missionary) Church Preaching first sun. night and 3rd sun. Morning and night. Conference Wednesday after the 1st. and 3rd Sundays. S. S. 9:30 A. M.

Prayer meeting Wednesday night. United Baptist 1st, sat. and sun. following.

M. E. S. S. and Union S. S. at 9:30 A. M. each Sunday.

M. E. Prayer meeting Thursday night.

F. & A. M. Friday night or before full moon in each month.

I. O. O. F. Every Saturday night. I. O. H. M. 1st and 3rd Thursday nights.

K. O. T. M. 2nd and 4th Monday nights.

Bradley.

M. E. Church, 4th Sunday morning. S. S. at 9 o'clock.

Buffalo.

Christian Church 4th Sunday of each month.

Bethel Church.

United Baptist 2nd sat. and sun. following. S. S. 9:30.

Baptist (Missionary), 4th sun. and S. S. 9:30.

Conley.

Juniors 1st. and 3rd Saturday nights of each month.

Edna, Ky.

Church 1st sat. and sun.

Falcon.

Juniors 2nd and 3rd Saturday nights.

Grape Creek.

Juniors 1st and 3rd sat. Old fellows 2nd and 4th sat. days.

Troyton. United Baptist Church

2nd sun. and sat. before. Law and Order Society 2nd and 4th Sundays in each month at 1 o'clock.

Licking River. Baptist (Missionary)

1st Sun. and Sat. before.

Lakeville. Baptist Church

4th Sun. and Sat. before.

Ma. Fork.

Baptist (Missionary). 3rd Sun. and Sat. before. S. S. 9:30.

United Baptist 11th sun. and sat. following.

Wheelerburg.

F. & A. M. Every 1st and Saturday night.

NOTE. We use small 's' because our supply is short.

JAMES DEEMS, of Lakeville requests us to withdraw his announcement for Justice of the Peace in favor of NO ONE.

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We are authorized to announce

Sam Stapleton and Family.

Advertisement.

Each age of our lives has its joys. Old people should be happy, and they will be if Chamberlain's Tablets are taken to strengthen the digestion, and keep the bowels regular. These tablets are mild and gentle in their action and especially suitable for people of middle age and older. To sale by Dr. Kash.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Salersville National Bank, in Salersville, in the State of Kentucky at the close of business, June 1, 1873:

#### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....\$25,219.47

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....

U. S. Bonds to secure Collection.....35,000.00

U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits.....500.00

Bonds, securities, etc. ....4,511.25

Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures.....1,730.00

Due from National Banks and reserves of mts. ....3,378.91

Due from approved agents.....22,788.75

Checks and other cash items.....331.13

Fractional paper currency.....4,711.60

Postage due.....72.51

Interest Money Reserve in Bank, V. C. ....

Specie.....11,922.15

Total Capital and Reserves.....\$25,611.13

Capital stock paid up.....\$25,000.00

Stephens Fund.....1,000.00

Unpaid dividends, interest and taxes paid.....1,731.73

Not in Bank Note outstanding.....25,000.00

Individual deposits subject to check.....11,318.65

Demand certificates of deposit.....430.75

Time certificates of deposit.....1,700.00

Certified checks.....37.81

United States Deposit.....

Total.....\$19,611.13

State of Ky. County of Magoffin, S. S. 1. L. L. Johnson, Cashier of the above-named bank, desirably states that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. L. Johnson, C. C. C. 7th day of Sept. 1872.

For J. A. Atkinson, J. P. Foster, J. P. Foster, George C. C. C. 7th day of Sept. 1872.

Advertisement.

When your child has whooping cough be careful to keep the cough loose and expectoration easy by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as may be required. This remedy will also liquify the tough mucus and make it easier to expectorate. It has been used successfully in many epidemics and is safe and sure. For sale at Dr. Kash's Drug Store.

Follow voters of Magoffin Co., friends, and any other human beings looking for knowledge on every day happenings. I take no pen in hand (or rather in type writer, as I have come into possession of a forty second lead machine,) to let you know that Ruie is still alive, but in terrible pitiful condition, and hope these few (?) days will find you all the same. It's true this there always been a great fellow to go with the big crowd and since the my friend and relatives and with big crowd seems to be candidates this year the political tug has been a burning around and running to my "Ruie in the swim". At first it seemed not to have much effect on my cranium but the longer the worse, until it would go soft down and help just naturally seemed that if I come over to the other side I don't get run for an office I'll go straight up or down.

The thing that got me so bungled was just what office I should seek to have the public to the institutes to conduct. I sought me to run for. I thought fellow would sit up like a king of making it for jailer as I had at home and look as wise as Solomon would when my Uncle Bill's wife's daughter's father-in-law's husband's brother has been up to looking up to me as though I was a queen of Sheba and I could lean back on my dignity with the air of a horse judge and say a jug full of pretty things about my up-to-date methods of running the schools of Magoffin in and how she was coming to stay in there all the time or just at sleeping time.

But there's one other reason and a lot of tommey rot that a

man couldn't prove in a coon's age. It's natural nature for such a man to want to boast me, for if he didn't I'd never hire him again in the whole term of office.

Then everybody knows that there are vacancies in the trustees' place to be filled every few months and if I didn't help my friends and persecute my enemies it'd not be Ruie Johnson.

Now some might think I am not qualified for the office but I can spell and refine such words as nifogrammnednire plesdavly vintemissity. I can locate all the pains of human creation, provided I have them, I can name all of the county officers of Magoffin and tell you part of what they have done. You can fill in a cylindrical tube one hundred forty five and a half inches high, whose radiancy is 1000 centimeters, to overflowing with water and I can tell you when a pipe ten feet long has drained all of the water, provided I get a ladder whose length is long enough to climb to the top of said tub. I could tell you of a great many other things that I know, but I would not attempt to tell you anything like all of the things that I don't know.

By way of recapitulation I will say that there is only one thing under the whole solar system that has caused me not to run for the said office. I like to look before I leap, inconsequently, I have been trying to find some one in my magisterial district who would sign my petition but so far I have not found a single man, woman or child who could be persuaded, by love money or promises or certificates, examiners places and etc. to put their names on my petition. They say they are for Elam and skin'ay sox, if I don't believe ya bout ten millions of them are going to talk their lungs out and go to the polls and vote for him from the second of August to the Nov. election. If I had not been such a well-wisher of the mountaineer I would have made the race anyway, but since I know that Man Elam has had a pretty hard time to keep our county paper joggig' along I'm going to come off the track because I have made a beginning.

And the more I think on it the more I'd like the fellow. I'd go to him and say if it were otherwise, I would run the race just to see if I could be little teachers and big teachers middle aged teachers run for him from others so to let my friends have a fair election at the schools. Then in a few years a fellow's friends would be as solid as a pile of IN FAVOR OF NO ONE, as I consider Elam doesn't need any help for I see that everything from New York to Louisiana is for him. If I am not badly fooled a dozen Magoffin preachers and a scattering vot. if the rest of the United States will elect a man to this position. I don't know but one thing that Elam will do and that is he will become county Superintendent of schools.

I will try to write more next time as I am not much in practice now. If you see any one inquiring who I am, tell them it's Ruie Johnson and they'll know the rest.

Baldness and Intellect. According to the statement of a professor in a German university the percentage of baldness among intellectual men is only two for musical men and sixteen for writers and others.

## FARMER'S FREE Want Column.

In order to show our farmers that "It pays to advertise", we will run this column which each subscriber may use, free of charge, fifteen words, in any one issue, to advertise anything he wants to buy or sell, (from the farm,) to secure work for himself or hire farm hands, sell or rent lands, find owners for lost articles or live stock or advertise his own lost or strayed.

Additional words will be put in at one cent per word; or the advertisement may be run in succeeding issues so long as desired at one cent per word, payable IN ADVANCE.

If you would get your wants this column phone, write, or call on me before Monday night.

## WANTED.

TO SELL, One farm. Also timber from another tract. For further particulars inquire of D. M. Atkinson, Salersville, Ky.

TO SELL RHO. ISLAND REDS Eggs from pen headed by \$10.00, at 85 cents per 15. A seen on pen at 55 cents per 15.

Eggs delivered in your Post Office by Parcels Post.

Send order early.

# Samson

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

Novelized From Henri Bernstein's Play of the Same Name

Copyrighted.

**PROLOGUE.**

Jacques Brachard, Marseilles crossing sweeper, loses his heart to Anne-Marie, little daughter of the Marquise d'Andelline. Believing gold will buy all things, even a beautiful woman, he resolves to become rich. After ten years' silent worship of Anne-Marie he appears in Paris, the wealthiest man in France through copper mine investments. The marquise is proud, but impoverished, and begs Anne-Marie to marry Brachard. Anne-Marie consents, though she tells Brachard she dislikes him. Jerome Govain, risen from poverty to wealth through Brachard, makes love to Anne-Marie. Brachard announces he is departing for London. He leaves his wife at her mother's reception. Anne-Marie consents to dine with Govain and a few others. Grace Rutherford, whom Govain jilted, upbraids him and tells him she knows he loves Brachard's wife. Max d'Andelline tells his mother that she should consider it high good fortune that Brachard married into the family. Brachard cannot leave Anne-Marie without pouring out his love. He tells Grace Rutherford he suspects his wife, and she advises him to remain in Paris and watch his house.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.**

**An Exciting Night.**

B RACHARD strode to the door, where a servant waited with his hat and a light overcoat, which he threw on. Then he entered his waiting automobile. The chauffeur, already instructed, touched his levers, and they sped through the silent, almost deserted streets of Paris to the railway station. There Brachard had arranged for his confidential agent on the stock exchange and general man of business, Henri Deveaux, to meet him and receive final instructions.

Deveaux was waiting impatiently. "Good evening, M. Brachard; I feared you might be late," Deveaux hurriedly greeted him.

"No danger. Take notes of these instructions," Brachard said curtly.

In his ordinary, quick, jerky tone he dictated directions for the manipulation of Egyptian Copper on the morrow in a campaign that was to send the price of the stock up to a thousand. When he had finished and Deveaux had put away his notebook Brachard said:

"Now, I won't detain you any longer. Don't stay to see me off. My chauffeur will drive you home."

Deveaux protested that he would go home in cab. Brachard led him outside, where his car was waiting.

"François, drive M. Deveaux to his house," he ordered. "Come, get in! I shall miss my train."

Still protesting, Deveaux entered the luxurious car and was driven away. Brachard re-entered the station and paced up and down the floor in moodily silence. The hour for the departure of his train came and passed, and still he walked restlessly up and down. A quarter of an hour sped by and he had made up his mind.

He called a cab and ordered the driver to set him down in Malakoff avenue, a short square from his house. When this was done he walked alone to the corner, taking up a position in the shadows opposite his own house.

He was there just in time to see a woman run out across the porte-cochère and enter an automobile drawn up at the street entrance. The door was slammed shut and the machine sped away.

There had been no time for Brachard to intercept the automobile. Had it been possible he would have planted himself in its way and stopped it and haled forth the occupants.

Now in disappointment he hurried across to his own house and was admitted by a surprised and sleepy footman. Without a word, without even laying aside his coat and hat, he strode up the stairs to the drawing room floor and entered his wife's apartments.

They were empty. Her bedroom showed no sign of having been occupied. He tried the door of her dressing room. It was locked, but even its heavy oaken panels offered no barrier to the sturdy shoulders of a longshoreman. He kicked the ruins of the door from his path and entered the dressing room, only to find that it, too, was empty.

Brachard looked through his own apartments, but there was no sign there of Anne-Marie or any message. When he entered the drawing room again Clothilde, his wife's maid, frightened almost into hysterics, was there. He forebore to question her or any of the servants.

Without further search he walked downstairs, let himself out and again took up his vigil on the corner in the shadows.

"Grimes told me the truth. She must have had a strong motive to do that," he said, bitterly cynical. Anne-Marie is deceiving me. She has a lover."

Leaning over the stairs, Clothilde, the frightened maid, watched Brachard until he left the house. Then she rushed into the dimly lighted drawing room and from there into the desecrated apartments of her mistress. There, with many exclamations of terror at Brachard's ferocity, admiration

of his strength and pity for her mistress, she surveyed the wrecked door and the disorder that Brachard had brought.

She was in mortal terror lest this giant should return to further devastation. She pictured him killing her mistress with those terrible hands and shoulders that had made splinters of the oaken door.

It seemed to her most natural that Anne-Marie's mother, the Marquise d'Andelline, should be informed, and she wrote a hurried note:

"Madame la Marquise, I implore you to come at once. Something very terrible has happened. I will explain it all."

CLOTHILDE.

The receipt of Clothilde's note evidently stirred the marquise into tremendous excitement and activity. She roused her husband from bed, where he was comfortably snoring, made him throw on a fur coat over his vivid red pajamas and go with her.

The marquise led the way into Brachard's house when they reached there, Honore following sleepily. Clothilde said sympathetically:

"Well, well, well, what is it?" the marquise demanded impatiently. "Tell us what it is."

"Mme. la Marquise shall know everything, from the very beginning," Clothilde began, with a deep courtesy. "I must tell Mme. la Marquise it was midnight when Mme. Brachard came in."

"I was waiting to help madame undress," Clothilde said, "but instead of disrobing she took a book and began to read. A little later madame rang and said: 'Clothilde, bring me another etonk. I am going out again.'

"But, madame," I said, "you didn't keep the carriage. The chauffeur's gone."

"You needn't trouble yourself about that," she said. "Bring me my cloak, and I tell you, and you can go to bed at once."

"Good Lord! Who could have foreseen such a calamity?" the marquis cried as he moved over to the big lounge and settled himself comfortably among its cushions.

The single instance of Brachard's ferocity and enormous strength—the shattered door to Anne-Marie's dressing room—terrified the marquise. She pictured him avenging himself upon his faithless wife, and her eyes grew wild with terror as she paced up and down the door of the beautiful drawing room. In despair she threw herself into a chair.

"Where in heaven's name has he gone?" she cried.

"You mean Brachard?" asked Honore.

"Whom else could I mean?"

"Do you think perhaps he might be searching for her?"

"He probably doesn't need to. I've no doubt he's been watching her for weeks. And when he felt sure enough he set this outrageous trap to!"

"Trap! Good heavens! You don't suppose he intended all this about going to London as a deception?"

"What else? There's a mystery somewhere."

The marquise pondered, and suddenly a new and more terrible thought dashed into her mind.

"Honore," she cried, rising. "I'm afraid of the worst. I'm afraid of it."

"The worst?" Honore said, not comprehending.

"Suppose he demands a divorce?"

"I'm sure, my dear, there's not so much danger as you think," Honore said with reassuring optimism. "When all is said and done he's quite a sensible fellow."

"Sensible! Think of that door."

"To you mean?" the marquis began, stirred into activity by the thought of a family scandal.

"Would a sensible man break into his wife's apartments?"

"No, no."

"It's the act of a ruffian," the marquis said vigorously. "It's his low origin, his brutal passions, breaking out and taking possession of her."

"My dear, you are not going to believe those tales about his—he's—" the marquis began in a defense of Brachard's ancestry. But the marquise was instant.

"Yes, yes, yes! But the door, the door, the door!" she exclaimed. "That's what frightens me. If the ruffian in him once comes to the surface!"

There was a sound of wheels in the street. The marquise rushed to the window and opened it, looking out, while the marquis snuck back into the cushions again. The sound of the cab died away in the distance, however, and she returned.

"The wretched child doesn't come back," she said. "Oh, I'm going to wait for her if it's till morning! Who—who could have tempted her to this? Who could have done such a thing? Can you think of any one?" she suddenly asked Honore, stopping in front of him.

"No, no!" Honore answered, throwing open his overcoat, which was growing uncomfortably warm, and disclosing his entire suit of red silk pajamas. "Would you like to have me go over the names of our different acquaintances, so we can consider them in turn?" he asked, suddenly inspired by the idea.

"My dear, this upsets me dreadfully," he said. "It's most serious. It really is. Undoubtedly there was a man in the automobile, and it!"

"Honore!"

The exclamation of the marquise and the withering look that accompanied it brought the marquis up with a sharp turn.

She turned to Clothilde. "Is there anything more, Clothilde?"

"No, Mme. la Marquise, there is nothing more."

"Thank you, Clothilde. I don't need you any longer."

"Will Mme. la Marquise stay here?" she asked.

"I shall remain a few minutes."

"Does Mme. la Marquise wish the lights turned on?"

"Yes, put on a few more. It's quite dismal here."

"Will Mme. la Marquise have anything? Could I make tea for Mme. la Marquise?"

"No, nothing at all," the marquise replied sharply.

"Perhaps M. le Marquis?" Clothilde began.

"No!" thundered Honore.

"How sorry I am for Mme. la Marquise and for M. le Marquis, too," Clothilde said sympathetically.

"Yes, yes; that will do. You may go."

"Good night, Mme. la Marquise," Clothilde courtesied.

"Good night, Clothilde."

"Good night, M. le Marquis," with another courtesy.

"Good night!" the marquis exploded.

Clothilde left them and went to the floor above, where she spent the ensuing hours of excitement hanging over the banisters.

The marquise turned to her husband.

"Well, what do you make of it? What does it mean?" she demanded.

"Yes, what does it mean?" the marquis echoed helplessly.

"You know what it is as well as I," the marquis told him. "She has a love affair."

"Good Lord! Who could have foreseen such a calamity?" the marquis cried as he moved over to the big lounge and settled himself comfortably among its cushions.

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## A Glance at Current Topics and Events

Washington, March 13.—Bird protection is receiving a great deal of attention by various governments. James Buckland of England is authority for the statement that Germany will be the first European power to pass a law prohibiting the importation of plumes, and he expresses the hope that England and America will follow. America, however, may be the first to adopt such a measure, as a movement is on foot to amend the tariff law so as to forbid importation into the United States of birds and bird plumage for military purposes.

A Governor's Unique Position.

Dover, Del., March 12.—Charles R. Miller, the new chief executive of Delaware, occupies a rather lonely position in a partisan sense, as he was the only Republican on the state ticket to be elected, all the other state offices being filled by Democrats. The general assembly is also Democratic on joint ballot. In his inaugural the governor urged revision of the marriage laws so that elopements into Delaware from other states be made difficult. He said the present laws which

or her credit at the Orange bank. This offer is the result of the action taken by the directors of the bank.

The treasurer uses the official return of births at the town clerk's office as his guide and forwards each book to the parents, without unnecessary delay.

Tests of the invention were made by the commission at the Trocadéro museum and are said to leave no room to doubt that it will be impossible for the cleverest thief to attempt to purloin a picture without giving an alarm.

The device was invented by an engineer named Pissolle. An electric tube is insulated with a coating of baked varnish and contains negative and positive wires. Inside the tube are thin copper sheets, placed a slight distance apart, which form levers for bringing the two wires into contact when outside pressure is applied, thus closing the circuit.

If a hole is bored in the metallic covering with the object of cutting the wires the tool comes into contact with the copper conductor, which sets the bell ringing. The alarm is given by easing the compression of the copper levers on the inside of the tube.

Urge Right to Vote by Mail.

Washington, March 11.—Speaker Champ Clark thinks it unfair that physicians, traveling salesmen and others whose business calls them away from their residences at uncertain dates should be disfranchised because they are not at home to register and to vote on dates fixed by law.

# Set Apart For the Farmer

## TEST YOUR CORN.

Only Way to Tell Whether Seed Will Grow.

### SOME SIMPLE DIRECTIONS.

Kernels Which Do Not Germinate Under Proper Conditions In Five Days Are Low in Vitality and Should Be Rejected—Advice on Plowing.

It is not expensive or difficult to make a germination test of corn which will show whether or not the vitality is sufficiently good, says a bulletin of the Kansas state agricultural experiment station. A general test may be made by removing and placing in a germination tester five or six kernels from different parts of about 100 representative ears. If more than 5 or 10 per cent of these kernels fail to grow each ear should be tested before planting. If the corn is already shelled 100 or 200 average kernels should be taken for the test. In either case the kernels for the trial test should be placed in a germinator and kept moist and warm. If the corn is not of good vitality it should be discarded. A great many kinds of germination testers are used in making a trial test. The kernels to be tested may be placed between two moist blotting papers or between flannel cloths and in a box where they may be kept warm and moist. At the

#### CAUTIONS FOR CEMENT USERS.

Never expose freshly made concrete to the hot sun. Avoid too rapid drying out.  
Do not allow it to freeze before it is properly hardened.  
Do not use soft sandstone or brick except for filler in large work, and even then with discretion.

Do not apply fresh cement to old and hardened surfaces without first thoroughly soaking with water and hatching a rough surface on it. Cleanse thoroughly, and then apply a very thin, neat cement wash.

Do not attempt to retemper and use concrete that has stood too long in the mixing board and attained its set.

Use a uniform portland cement and give attention to uniform methods of working, and the results will be uniform.

Use a finely ground cement. The finer the cement the greater covering properties it possesses and the more sand it can carry. An excess of cement is unnecessary, as a thin, even coating is all that is required.

Be sure to mix thoroughly. Many faulty jobs are due to poor mixing. Do not be afraid of overdoing it, as longer mixing permits of using less cement.—American Cultivator.

#### GOOD FOR WORMY SHEEP.

Gasoline if Given in Time Will Often Save Valuable Animals.

Sheep affected with stomach worms will show it by their general unthriftness and abnormal appetite. They will eat dirt, litter, etc., to the neglect of clean food. Lambs suffer most and, after moping for a few days, are often taken with a profuse diarrhea and die. When a lamb dies it should be examined for stomach worms, which are usually found attached to the walls of the fourth stomach or in twisted masses. They are only about an inch long and have a reddish appearance, so they are not easy to see. As both grass and drinking water are affected, the first move is to get all well lambs on high dry pastures and separate from those which are not in good condition.

Let the infected animals fast from dusk until next day at 10 a.m., when much of the food will be out of the stomach. The dose for a well grown sheep is a tablespoonful of gasoline, while for a smaller lamb two teaspoonsful is plenty. Shake the gasoline up in a gill of sweet milk and give it as a drench. Many sheep are strangled by throwing the head back in drenching, so the best way is to set the sheep on its rump when pouring medicine down the throat.

Keep the sheep from food or drink for three hours after giving the gasoline, when they may be allowed to graze as usual. This dose should be repeated for three days and may be depended on to cure the worst cases if the lamb has not already become too weak to rally. After an outbreak of this kind the pasture will remain dangerous for both cattle and sheep for a year.—American Agriculturist.

### Turning Alfalfa and Grain Into Lambs



Photograph by Idaho agricultural experiment station.

Idaho annually ships out thousands of tons of feeder lambs and thousands of tons of alfalfa hay. The state agricultural experiment station is conducting experiments with a view to showing that the lambs will furnish a profitable home market for the hay and that they can be finished successfully on home grown grains. The picture shows 500 lambs now being fed by the station at the substation in Caldwell, Id. Of the 500 lambs 254 are fed barley three parts and oats one part, while 255 are fed wheat three parts and oats one part. Both lots are fed all the alfalfa hay the lambs care to eat.

#### ONE WHO "KNOWS BEANS."

Gives Some Timely Advice on the Growing of the Vegetable.

No beans should be sown outdoors until all danger from frost has gone and the ground has become thoroughly warmed. Bean plants are tender, and the seeds will not germinate in cold weather. The bush or dwarf varieties are usually grown in rows three feet apart. Lima beans should stand fully six inches apart. Four inches is sufficient for the other varieties.

A top dressing of chemical fertilizer is beneficial if applied after the plants have made their appearance. If you want tender beans never allow the pods to attain their maturity, but pluck them while they are young. Bean pods must not be pulled off, but must be carefully plucked, because if the root system of the plant is disturbed the remaining pods will not ripen.

In the case of the pole beans it is quite different. The hills should be at least three feet apart and the poles should be erected before the beans are planted. The best bean poles are made of young cedar trees, for they last longer than any other wood. Plant ten seeds round each pole, but allow only the four strongest plants to remain. If poles are set in single rows it is advisable to connect all the poles with wires on the top so that the bean vines can run along and form a garden effect.—Country Gentleman.

#### Clean the Asparagus Bed.

If the dried tops of asparagus plants are not cleared away in the late fall or early winter they should be cut off in late March and burned. Though many growers apply manure to the bed in fall or early winter, others prefer to do it in the spring. The application should be made early in a broad furrow on each side of the row. The practice of applying it on alternate sides of the rows in alternate years prevents too frequent disturbance of the roots and is recommended by many successful growers. In addition to manure, however, the application of some quick acting fertilizer is necessary for a rapid growth of marketable asparagus in the spring.—Country Gentleman.

#### Best Soil For Roses.

The soil best adapted to roses is one which contains 8 to 12 per cent clay and is well supplied with silt and the finest grades of sand. The proportion of these three classes of material should exceed 75 per cent.—Massachusetts Experiment Station.

#### Value of Good Corn Planter.

An old corn planter that scatters the seed or drops unevenly as to depth and number of kernels is a money loser which should be in the scrap heap. A new planter that is reliable is a treasure, I own Homestead.

Preventing tan I had lost the key of my own trunk, I called for one of the ship's mechanics to make me another from the wax impression. My victim invariably spent an hour or more after dinner in the smoking room. I took a great risk. I entered his stateroom and with the key made from the impression opened the trunk, found the treaty, took it to my stateroom, copied it. It was in cipher and got it back to

## A Diplomatic Encounter

By IMOGENE RAMSDELL

I WOULD not dwell on how I, a woman, got into the foreign service. Father died insolvent.

Mother and I were reduced from affluence to positive want. I applied to a friend in the foreign office for a clerkship. It happened that at the time the Americans were abiding at a treaty with Japan that would be prejudicial to our interests. An emissary of the state department at Washington was on his way via the Mediterranean with the treaty. The vessel he travelled in was to stop at Marseilles.

I confess I was shocked at the position that was made me, I, who had never done mean thing in my life to wheedle a knowledge of the drift of the treaty out of the American. But the reward was great, enough to keep mother and me in comparative comfort.

In social life I had been considered what the Americans call "a dirt," but I was never dishonest. I would never attack a man unless he was inclined that way himself. Now I was expected to win one simply for pay.

The temptation was too great for me. I yielded. I boarded the ship at Marseilles. Roger Sutherland, whom I was to snare, was a modest looking quiet man. I soon made his acquaintance, and he seemed to take to me at once. He said that if it were not for my accent he would not be here. He was to be English; that I had all the sprightliness of an American girl. The game I was playing was natural to me. I didn't have to try to win him. If I had possibly I might have failed.

But, as to stealing the information, I didn't know where to begin. We had passed through the canal before I ventured to make a move in that direction. I began by asking his occupation. He prevaricated. I teased him. He told me that he had a government position, and that was all that I could get out of him for a long while. Then suddenly he told me everything. I wondered why he who had so long been reticent should have changed so quickly. He answered my every question, and truthfully. The treaty was his trunk in his stateroom. Did he not fear it would be stolen? No. There was a lock on the trunk that had been made for it. The key was of a peculiar kind. The next time we were on deck together, feigning to be moved by a mutual feminine curiosity. I tugged him to let me see the key. He took it out of his pocket and handed it to me. Feigning an intention to frighten him I ran to the side of the ship and held it in my fist over the water. He didn't even follow me. So I took it back and gave it to him. I had provided myself with a bit of wax and had squeezed an impression of the key.

Pretending tan I had lost the key of my own trunk, I called for one of the ship's mechanics to make me another from the wax impression. My victim invariably spent an hour or more after dinner in the smoking room. I took a great risk. I entered his stateroom and with the key made from the impression opened the trunk, found the treaty, took it to my stateroom, copied it. It was in cipher and got it back to

#### Seasons.

Any old time is a good time if you're willing to help me along.

Any old day is a good day if you'll furnish the laughter on' song.

The birds can't be singin' always, an' the blossoms can't bloom without rest,

But there's hope ay, there's light ay, the sky seems bright fur the feller that's don't like bad.

Any old time is winter if you're willing to see it that way.

The food by the hour is the frost that chills till the world is dull on' gray.

You're a silly boy day an' be sillywif

an' all day you turn fur a roostin' couch,

For the days go by through the tea an' know fur the feller that's a mite a goonch.

Washington Star.

### MOROS CIVILIZED.

One Time Pirates Now Prefer Labor to Loot.

The hardest job was to make the Moros trust us, says a writer in the Christian Herald. To his warped mind, drilled through generations to look on all Christians as his born enemies, the Golden Rule was not easy to grasp. Why should the "Amerlemon" keep faith, pay real cash for work done and treat their late enemies with kindness? Here, truly, was an odd race, unlike the combative Spaniards!

Slowly the change came. The greatest ordeal came when we asked the Moros to give up their arms. On their village banks they hammered out these graceful weapons—sabres, daggers and spears, inlaying the blades with silver and shaping beautiful handles of ivory. Every boy over sixteen years of age wore a weapon. It was a part of his dress, the sign of manhood, but gradually, by precept, kindness and non-interference with their Moslem allies, our army officers won the confidence of the Moros. One officer at least, Major Flinley, won their affection. When he left they bestowed on him the title of sultan and urged upon him to petition Uncle Sam not to forsake his Moro wards—not to turn them over to the rule of the north island Tagalogans and Visayans.

Today these quondam pirates prefer labor to loot. They dive for pearls, weave cloth, manufacture cane furniture, grow tree cotton, hemp and coconuts. Under American direction they have learned to build bridges and wharfs. Trade is growing fast, and the Moro has caught the commercial spirit of the Americans, Europeans, Chinese and the more advanced island peoples, who ply their vocations about him. Schools and courts are established, reasonable taxes taken, and justice is quick, direct and effective. In short, Yankee uplift is making a man of the Moro.

### EARLY ST. PATRICK DAYS.

Ireland's Saint Was Honored Here in the Colonial Days.

The earliest recorded meeting of Irishmen on American soil to do honor to St. Patrick was in 1737, when the members of the Charitable Irish society of Boston sat down together to honor the memory of Ireland's patron saint. Since then there has been a continuous series of meetings of various societies, growing in importance and in numbers and springing up in various parts of the country, until today there is scarcely an American town of size without its organization to honor the saint and his day.

Many of these gatherings have been notable ones, acting as milestones in the story of the settlement of Erin's children in their adopted country, and have mirrored the growth in numbers and standing of Irishmen and descendants of Irishmen in America.

In 1757 St. Patrick's day was celebrated by the Irish soldiers stationed at Fort William Henry, on Lake George. In 1781 similar festivities were held in Pittsburgh. In 1778 the Irishmen with Washington at Valley Forge inaugurated a series of meetings, and three years later George Washington dined with the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick.

### PERSIA'S NEW WOMAN.

They Begin the Work of Reformation by Wearing Our Dress.

Persian women are essentially feminine. They want our dress, our education, our freedom, our happiness. Dress, it will be observed, comes first in the catalogue of feminine wants, but a change of dress or costume seems essential to all revolutionary movements, says the Moslem World.

In Teheran, the place of the face veil of white cloth, the Persian new woman now wears a small square of black net or woven horsehair. Her shoes have high heels, a European skirt has taken the place of the short skirt and narrow trousers, and the head kerchief is being abandoned.

The lady tried to introduce an outfit to take the place of the "chador," leaving the face heavily veiled, but it was too revolutionary even for Teheran, and after being mistaken for the ex-shah in disguise the wearer reverted in disgust to more orthodox clothes.

In her home the new woman offers cigarettes instead of the water pipe.

#### Cleaning Up Sydney.

In Australia the lord mayor of Sydney, stung by the reproach that his city is the "dirtiest in the southern hemisphere," organized a "special patrol force" of 100 gigantic Australians to capture citizens offending against the municipal bylaws for the preservation of good order, neatness and cleanliness. He instructed them the other day in the yard of the city hall. "Act," he said, "without fear or favor. Never mind whether the offender is well dressed or shabbily dressed. Do your duty. Many of our citizens have fallen into dirty habits, and we have to teach them to be clean and tidy."

#### Rope Shoes For Horses.

In Germany many horses are being shod with shoes of tarred rope. The object is to prevent slipping on streets covered with asphalt or paved blocks. In some of these shoes there is also a block of wood into which stiff bristles have been driven. This is an additional preventive against slipping and strengthens the shoes. They are light and comfortable for the horse and deaden the sound of the hoof.

Aeromants in China are known as the "sons of heaven."

## In the Cloud's Silver Lining

### Beckword.

"Isn't that fellow ever going to propose?"

"I guess not. He's like an hour-glass."

"How's that?"

"The more time he gets the less sand he has."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### Invented Long Ago.

Mr. Starborders—What's all this riot about? Mr. Chilblower—That fellow, Newborder, has been bragging that he's invented a machine for collecting and condensing the steam of a kitchen so it can be served as soup.

### His Own Comfort.

First Well, what has he? Second Doctor It is a beautiful combination. He has appendicitis, nephritis, bryngitis and \$1,000. Philadelphia Telegraph.

Lady (annoyed by smoke)—Why don't you go in a smoking compartment?

Gentleman—Because I don't like other people's smoke.

### The Real Dancer.

Mrs. Goodsole—I wish there was some way to cure my nephew Calvyn of his infatuation for Miss Tartum.

Mrs. Chilton-Kennedy—Let him marry her. That'll do it soon enough.—Chicago Tribune.

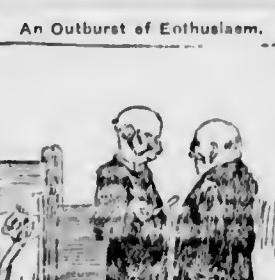
Suggestion to Others.

"Ma has solved the servant girl problem."

"That so? How?"

"She's decided to do the work herself."—Detroit Free Press.

### An Outburst of Enthusiasm.



First Well, what has he?

Second Doctor It is a beautiful combination.

He has appendicitis, nephritis,

bryngitis and \$1,000.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

### The Proof.



Boyce—How do you know they are a married couple?

Joyce—Didn't you see him keep right in walking when she stopped to look in a shop window?—Philadelphia Telegraph.

### Neglected a Duty.

"She blushed for shame."

"Why?"

"When some one questioned her the other night she had to admit that her children had kept her so busy she had no time to read the latest novel."—Brooklyn Citizen.

### An Unanswerable Argument.

## LOCAL NEWS.

ONLY ONE DIME Pays for the Mountaineer until after the August Primary.

Mrs. Walter Prater, who has been very sick, is improving.

Sanford Craft, who was operated on at Dr. Kash's Sanitarium for gall stones by Drs. Vaumeter and Wilson of Lexington Ky., on June 20 is still in a critical condition with little hopes for recovery. Later—Mr. Craft died Wednesday and the remains are to be interred on Middle Fork Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ramsey, returned from Jackson Mon.

Misses. Louie and Catherine Rice, Myrtle Patrick, Anna and Carrie Cooper and Messrs. Bruce Atkinson, Clyde and Scott Rice visited at Jennie's Creek Sun.

Walter Patrick is in West Liberty this week on business.

Mrs. Alfred Keeton of Hager visited relatives here Mon.

E. C. Frishy, of Paris, was in town Mon. and Tues.

Miss Catherine Rice, of Jennie's Creek, who has been visiting Miss Myrtle Patrick returned home Sun.

Miss Myrtle Patrick is visiting Misses Prudence and Catherine Rice, at Jennie's Creek.

Miss Elizabeth May and E. L. Stephens returned from Olympia Spaings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Cartmel of West Liberty, are visiting Mrs. Cartmel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Harman, and sister, Mrs. J. S. Cisco, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gardner of West Liberty, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Atkeson.

Capt. Jeff Prater and wife returned from W. Va. where they have been visiting.

Thirty applicants were on examination last week for county certificates. We shall give the names of the successful Candidates next week.

### MEMORIAL MEETING.

There will be a memorial service at the Crace graveyard the first Sat. and Sun. of July and will be preaching by Rev. Burns Conley, of Paintsville, L. F. Caudill, and Hargus Conley, every body is invited to come.

### NOTICE.

If any person who has relatives or friends buried on my farm can locate them I will take pleasure in helping to care for some.

I. J. Adams,  
Bloomington, Ky.  
Wenatchee Wash.

Editor Mountaineer:

Salyersville, Ky.

Dear Sir: Enclosed find one dollar for which please send the Mountaineer for one year, and wake up your Ivyton Correspondent as I like to hear from my home town.

Claud Kelly.

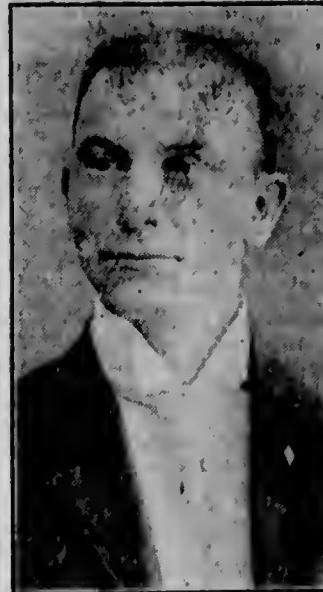
## VOTERS.

This is to certify that I hold a State Certificate which does not expire until 1921. I am entitled to hold the office of County Superintendent under it. Any information to the contrary should be regarded by the public as absolutely false.

Yours for Education,  
S. S. Elam.

(Advertisement)

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts at each application. Try it and see how quickly it will relieve the pain and soreness. Sold at Dr. M. C. Kash's Drug Store.



Gate, Okla.  
June 12, 1913  
Mr. S. S. Elam,  
Salyersville, Ky.

Dear Cousin:

I was just looking over a paper tonight reading the news and I thought I would write for your paper as I am hatching and get so lonesome. I would like to hear some home news.

I have 7 head of horses on 55 acres of grass, and they are just living and that is about all.

The grass hoppers are eating our crops up. I am farming 100 acres and had to plant it all over but 16 acres of corn.

I was over to brother Clay's Tuesday, and see brother Shell and Debbie every few days, but brother John has quit us, the last time I heard from him he was in S. Dakota on his way to Canada by wagon.

How is Uncle L. C.? I haven't heard from him for 4 years. I was sorry to hear of him getting his store burned.

Well it is 9 o'clock and I will have to wash my dishes.

Smith, I am 31 years old to day, June 12 and am going to marry a girl 47 in Nov. then I will quit bacheling.

Your Cousin,  
Frank Elam.

### SHAM BATTLE.

On last Sat. a very interesting sham battle was pulled off by the local Company of Militia in which several thousand rounds of ammunition was expended in which was demonstrated tactics of war. The defending forces were commanded by Lieut. J. F. Prater who had taken position on the point just north east of Salyersville overlooking the town which is supposed to be the main base of supply, and therefore the objective point. Approaching from the south was the advance guard in command of Lieut. B. T. Patrick who was fired upon by the enemy and forced to retreat. The main body in command of Capt. J. S. Cisco was immediately rushed upon the firing line after which a very hot contested battle ensued in which the enemy was forced to retreat northward.

The Company showed marked ability and discipline and seems to be ready at any time for active duty.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### EDITOR'S NOTE

We have been compelled to throw some splendid letters into the waste basket recently because the writer failed to put their real name as well as their assumed.

Gapville,

Frank Stanley, and family, of Myrtle were visitors here last Sun.

Mrs. Mary Howard passed here Sun. on her way to Middle Creek, where she will visit her son Alex Howard.

A. H. Miller an aged old farmer who has had rheumatism for some time is slowly improving.

Irvine Jayne and Uncle Joe passed thru here on business last week.

Adam Holbrook, son of John, stepped on a nail while running after a chicken, hurt himself very badly.

Cor.

#### NETTY.

S. S. Elam of Salyersville was seen visiting on Johnson Fork Sunday.

Regular meeting was held at Zion church Sunday, a large crowd attended.

Mr. Willie Keeton made a business trip to Maytown Sat.

Regular services are to be held at Samarie church fourth Sat. and fifth Sun. Odd fellows are to have a march on Sunday, which will decorate Miles Burton's grave.

A Reader.

#### (Advertisement.)

A sprained ankle may as a rule be cured in from three to four days by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle. For sale at Dr. M. C. Kash's Drug Store.

## "Pittsburgh Perfect" Fence

LOWEST IN COST Because HIGHEST IN QUALITY

Don't forget, when you buy fence, that price is not cost. Price is only what you pay when you buy. Cost is all you have had to pay up to the time you must replace the old fence with new.

The low cost to you of "Pittsburgh Perfect" Fence is because it is made of special Open Hearth wire, electrically.

Made in Different Styles for FIELD, FARM, RANCH, LAWN,

CHICKEN, POULTRY and RABBIT YARD and GARDEN.

Ask your dealer for "Pittsburgh Perfect" and insist on his furnishing it. Do not allow him to persuade you that some other fence is just as good. If he doesn't sell it, write us direct.

"Pittsburgh Perfect" Brands of Barbed Wire, Bright, Coated or Galvanized Wire, Twisted Cable, Wire, Hard Spring Coil Wire, Fence Staples; Poultry Netting Staples; Regular Wire Nails; Galvanized Wire Nails; Large Head Roofing Nails; Single Loop Bale Tie; "Pittsburgh Perfect" Fencing. All made of Open Hearth material.

welded at every joint, which gives it greatest strength and longest life, and reduces maintenance cost to the lowest figure.

In "Pittsburgh Perfect" you get more quality and genuine fence service for less money, than any other fence affords. That's the point to remember.

Every Rod Guaranteed

If you are interested in wire fencing, write for FREE copy of our ALMANAC, 1913.

Pittsburgh Steel Co.  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

E. L. STEPHENS, Cashier  
W. R. MAY, Asst. Cashier

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Salyersville, Kentucky.

CAPITAL \$25,000.00  
SURPLUS 9,000.00  
UNDIVIDED PROFITS 1,500.00

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## Coming Coming

To

Salyersville Friday July Fourth

For

## One Day Only.



ONE OF THE GREATEST SHOWS OF ITS KIND ON EARTH—

200 MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN, HORSES, 200  
Beautiful Shetland Ponies, Elephants, Camels,

A Troupe of Highly Educated Dogs and Ponies

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:- OF GOOD ACTS :-

SEE THE ONLY  
EDUCATED LLAMA  
IN THE WORLD, With This Show

MISS LENOIR

Europe's Greatest Contortionist With This Show

12 Cages of Rare Wild Animals also

LARGEST LION ON EARTH

A Golden, Glittering, Free Street  
Parade Each Day at 12:30

A Big Grand Free Exhibition Right  
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2 performances daily 2 come and spend your fourth  
of July with The Cole and Cooper  
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